

The West Virginian

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The West Virginian, Incorporated
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TELEPHONE—1161, 1166, 1167
All departments reached through private exchange

J. J. WIEGEL, Editor
JEANETTE ARNETT LEFFER, Associate Editor
L. E. REID, Managing Editor
A. RAY MAPLE, Business Manager
E. G. MICKLEY, Superintendent

MACQUOID AGENCY
National Advertising Representative
100 Park Avenue
New York City

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MONDAY EVENING, JULY 31, 1922.

TOMORROW SETTLES IT.

TOMORROW will settle the question as to what candidates shall run for office in the final election next fall. There is a definite decision on the part of the public to demand clean, sane, staunch material in those elected to office. The old time ring candidate, engineered into office by influence and pull is viewed with suspicion by the independent voter of today. If the public expresses its will, state legislatures, congress, and the senate, as well local government in the county will discard rabid partisanship, selfish bias, interminable playing in with interests detrimental to public good, and will administer a government that will be for the good of the whole.

The place to get the right sort of men on the final ticket is in the primaries. There are candidates on both primary tickets that will not best serve the interests of the people. The time to eliminate these men is tomorrow, and the place, is in the primary voting booth. Every voter in Marion County has had the opportunity to have a voice in the primary. The opportunity has been offered freely and fully to all, and those who seriously have the good of their country at heart have not refused to register and to be ready to do their part in boosting the right kind of men into nomination.

By all means every conscientious citizen should vote tomorrow. It is foolish to be "disgusted" with politics and with candidates who are running. Some women claim that they are not interested because they cannot see any change since women have had the ballot. This sentiment invariably comes from the woman who had not lifted a finger to help. Others are confident and hopeful, full of the assurance that united effort will bring out the best cast of men, and that this best will constantly grow better.

Go to the polls early, and vote for the man who will best serve his country, state, and nation. Lay aside everything else tomorrow and look squarely at the man, then abide by what follows.

TOBACCO GROWERS COMBINE

THE farmers of seven West Virginia counties have resolved to try out the co-operative marketing system in disposing of their tobacco. It will be surprising to the people not in touch with the production of the southern part of the state to know that West Virginia produces enough tobacco to play an appreciable part in the organization now going on which includes forty-five Kentucky counties, six counties in southern Ohio, and seven in West Virginia.

The marketing system which the tobacco growers are instituting is known as the Burley Tobacco Growers' Association, and the organization will be formed under what is known as the California plan. Co-operative marketing has been extensively tried on in California, and the plan contemplated by the tobacco growers has been satisfactory, and has enough experience back of it to make it reliable.

There is no doubt that farmers who organize to market selective crops, and deal directly in a body with the buyers can command better prices for their production and control the quantity and quality, to a large extent, absolutely. Co-operative marketing takes care of the farmer, but whether, in the end it will serve the public best remains yet to be seen. It is a difficult thing to keep selfishness in restraint when any article of common use, be it luxury or necessity, is cornered. Humanity is prone to take all it can get in this life, and the farmer is not human. If a close cooperation proceeds to limit the output in order to sky prices, the people will suffer. So long as the organization

is confined to tobacco or the luxurious California fruits, no vital need of the public is touched, although smokers and chewers would raise an awful storm if the cost of tobacco became prohibitive, but if crops vital to the maintenance of life should be included in a co-operative plan and no mercy shown the ultimate consumer, real suffering would ensue.

The public will be interested, especially the farming public is watching the development in this new tobacco plan. Just what effect such a plan will have upon farmers who will not join in, and what the organization will be able to do for its members are questions that many are anxious to see worked out.

NOT DRIFTING.

WHILE the brand of letters to the editor which are drifting pretty thickly at present do not as a usual thing present gems of much value, being generally inspired by unreasonable personal prejudices that all the intelligence and proof of the universe could not change an iota, yet to one writer in the Fairmont Times, this newspaper takes off its hat, for producing a statement, sound, fine, commendable and true as truth itself, we refer to the words of W. F. Bridges, words that speak the mind of every wide awake, clear thinking American of today.

Challenging the sordid pessimism, the self-centered gloom of the radical thought so freely expressed in the columns of the newspapers now, Mr. Bridges exclaims, "Where are we drifting?" We are not drifting. America is going ahead full steam. What looks to you like a storm that is going to send our country to the scrap heap is only a tempest in a teapot as compared with some of the things she has gone through and come out unharmed.

If America had enough inhabitants who would recognize the unshakable truth of this statement, and who would put their shoulders to the wheel to help American forge ahead instead of swiveling their weight on the brakes, and crying aloud that the tires are punctured, the fan belt broken, the gear stripped and everything about to disintegrate like the wonderful one horse chaise, this country would swing so far into a place in the sun that it would dazzle the eyes to follow her.

America is, in truth, going ahead full steam. Millions of her inhabitants know this and they form the safe balance that keeps an even keel. There are enough of these individuals always to engineer a safe course. Pessimists may howl lamentable chorus, radicals may heave missiles at the hands that steady the helm, calamity prophets may swing red torches of disaster,—be of good cheer—there are enough W. F. Bridges to spread the sunshine of truth, and to ride out any tempest in a tea pot that ever materialized.

It would take a lot to break America. To make of her a second Russia. The attempt has been made time and again, but those who would pull down the structure of this country had best try out on the Rocky Mountains and level them before undertaking their real job.

Where is America drifting? America does not drift. There are a lot of blue spectated persons who look out with distorted vision and imagine they see America drifting, frightening themselves with nightmare dreams of engulfment in some industrial or civic, or social whirlpool. If these could only step out of the valley of gloom and mental worry into the sunshine of confidence and truth how much agonizing they would save themselves and how much faster would America steam ahead.

The juniper berry takes two years to ripen it is stated—but Congressional action can beat that and then some.

The effect of the hail that fell in the immediate neighborhood was noted in the weather yesterday which was gloomy, very cool, and had decided feel of fall weather. A lot of ice poured through the atmosphere is bound to cool things off very decidedly.

The Baltimore & Ohio Railroad applied to the Interstate Commerce Commission Saturday for permission to issue \$6,750,000 in trust securities for funds to provide new rolling stock. The company grants the fact that transportation demands are going to overwhelm the railroad, and that business is going to boom for the company that can take care of it. Labor had better get aboard and share in the prosperity that is on its heels, rather than be crushed while trying to block the path of progress.

Postmaster General Herbert Work, in Chicago, followed the example set by Theodore Roosevelt, Junior, Assistant Secretary of the Navy, in Atlantic City, and told a great audience what the public thought about the indifference and the callous failure of officials in Illinois to bring the Herrin rioters to trial for their outrageous crimes. Mr. Work said, "The pageant of savagery that recently stalked abroad by day in this fair state, still unbuked, would have pallored the painted Indian." Herrin may think the public will forget, and that time will draw a curtain over the bloody shame that dyes her garments, but the public will not forget and unless punishment is meted out for the murders done in Herrin, the name of that place will ever be associated with one of the blackest memories in America, and Williamson County will always figure as a county where mob law supercedes that of the nation.

OUTBURSTS OF EVERETT TRUE

By CONDO

HERE'S ONE MORE: "COME TO BEAUTIFUL BONNIS-CROFT, THE BEST AND ONLY IDEAL VACATION SPOT IN AMERICA! PURE AIR, PURE WATER, GLORIOUS SUNSHINE, INEXHAUSTIBLE FISHING STREAMS—THE BEST AND ONLY—"



I'VE COME THROUGH A TRUCKLOAD OF THESE VACATION FOLDERS!! TAKE 'EM AWAY!! THE MORE I READ OF THEM THE LESS I'M DECIDED!! THEY'RE ALL "THE BEST!!" I MIGHT STAND SOME CHANCE IF I KNEW WHICH ONE WAS THIS POOREST LIAR!!!



Water street.

V. Populi says the election is tomorrow. Guess it must be.

Baltimore says it is neck and neck between Neely and Mrs. Brown. Baltimore seems to know a lot about West Virginia.

Our favorites will be announced Wednesday.

At least we hope to be able to pick a winner by that time.

We could pick one winner now, except for the fact that we are not a candidate.

If we were, we could pick for a winner the bird running against us.

The only thing that could induce us to be a candidate is the fact that we might get our picture in the paper.

Still some people do that "with-out being a candidate."

If they happen to be a good letter writer.

Getting so on some papers it isn't safe to write a letter to the editor.

You run the risk of being published with the rest of the comics on the funny page.

The Pirates have made eight home runs in the last two days against New York.

Boy, page Judge Landis.

But never mind, St. Louis is not in first place yet.

The last time Pittsburgh was in New York, the only way they could get a man home was to put him on a train for Pittsburgh.

The Pirates play wonderful ball just as soon as they are out of the race.

The strain of having a chance to land the pennant seems to be too much.

By the way, has anybody announced for dog catcher.

If so, we extend sympathy at once.

What if a woman changes her mind just after she has cast her ballot.

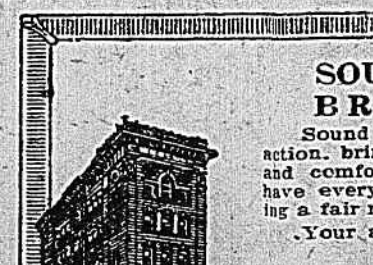
That's one reason why we think all ballots should be signed.

These be cool, gray dawn.

And chilly.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Fairview, W. Va., July 31, 1922.
(Editor, West Virginian)—Sir: I would like to have a woman's pri-



SOUND JUDGMENT BRINGS SUCCESS
Sound investment judgment, put into action, brings success. How satisfactory and comforting it is to know that you have every dollar safely invested, earning a fair rate.
Your account is invited.

THE PEOPLES NATIONAL BANK
FAIRMONT, W. VA.
CAPITAL \$200,000.00

village, of a "last word" before the primary election.

The women candidates are by all accounts supported by a great many thinking men and women. There are also many honest thinking men and women who are "conscientious objectors" to women entering politics. It is to these last that I would like to say a few words.

First objection, "It isn't a woman's place. She isn't 'fit.' Why isn't she fitted for it? Haven't women brains as well as men, and aren't they of as good quality? It does, he said that it wasn't a woman's place to attend the same college as men and co-education had a fight. Have colleges been ruined because women entered."

It was once thought to be a disgrace for a woman to want to enter the profession of law, medicine, or surgery. Have these professions suffered because woman forced her way in?

Has business suffered because of the advent of women? Has the teaching profession gone to the dogs because women have gained a lasting place there? Then why should politics suffer because of the entrance of women? They have made good in other callings, and they will succeed here.

Name the successful rulers of Europe, Queen Elizabeth and Queen Victoria have a place on this list and they were women.

Come to think of it I honestly believe that objection will not stand. Do you? Another objection is that politics are too corrupt for good women to take part in. Well, if politics are corrupt men must have made them so, and I wonder if men will make them better soon.

Good women have entered the worst slums in the large cities and made them cleaner, healthier, better places. A good woman's presence and influence has always exerted a cleansing influence wherever she has gone. Why even the railroad coaches where ladies ride are cleaner and more sanitary

than the men's smoker. Women are noted for house cleaning.

If politics are so bad, some house cleaning is surely needed there. Men have never acknowledged the semi-annual housecleaning at home and I suspect many of them are loath to political housecleaning, too.

We have women objectors too. Yes, I know. I was one of them. I had always been a very strenuous "anti" until the World War and the crisis that followed opened my eyes to the responsibility of women.

Say, men, women do not want to be placed upon a pedestal and worshipped as some superior being, neither do we want to be thrust beneath or behind you as some inferior animal. Nor yet do we want to push ourselves ahead of you and usurp your place. No, we want to walk by your side, to meet the problems you meet, and together we shall solve it. Men have not made an ideal government alone, and women can not do it alone, but good men and good women working unselfishly together will go far toward making it ideal.

Women aren't you glad you are alive today? Such a wonderful opportunity to work out our ideals. Let us remember we were not created for self but for service.

Let us go to the primary tomorrow to select the very best men and women on our respective tickets, and then let us work for the best persons irrespective of sex or party.

If this beloved land of ours is to become ideal, it will be because of men and women who have ideals are willing to lose sight of self and work together for the common good.

Isn't it a shame in this age of enlightenment that women must plead for the privilege of showing her willingness and I believe her ability to help solve the great problems that men have not been able to solve alone.

I've had it said to me, "Yes, I think you have the ability, but you are a woman. I don't believe you could do it. Better let the men handle that job." Say, that makes me tired.

If I have the ability, why can't I do it? That's what I don't understand. Somebody tell me.

This message is very hastily and imperfectly written.

CLARA WILSON.

CLARKSBURG PARTY TO VISIT FAIRMONT

Headed by a twenty piece band more than 100 "Goodfellows" of Clarksburg, all leading merchants in their lines of business, will arrive in Fairmont at 9:00 a. m. September 8 on the annual "Goodfellows" tour, made under the direction of the Clarksburg Chamber of Commerce.

The tourists will arrive here from Morgantown after having spent the night in that city, the guests of the Morgantown Chamber of Commerce.

They will go to Fairview which they will reach at 10:05. They will leave at 10:30 for Farmington, where they will arrive at 1:00 o'clock to leave 25 minutes later.

Frank L. Wilson, president of the Clarksburg Casket Co., and G. D. Theelen, managing secretary of the Clarksburg Chamber of Commerce, and E. L. Branch, local manager of the Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Co., have been over the entire route to be taken by the tourists arranging for places where the caravan of cars can be parked during the 30 minute stop in each town on the route, where the

speeches can be made and the band concert given.

To acquaint the residents of the town with the opportunities and advantages of trading in Clarksburg, each of the tourists have made special effort in the competition to vie with one another in the most unique or striking method of advertising.

So great has been the success with which the "Goodfellowship" tour, brought about by the cooperation of the business men of the towns included in the route, that efforts may be made by the Clarksburg Chamber of Commerce and business men of that city to make it an annual event.

SENATOR CROW LOW

UNIONTOWN, Pa., July 31.—United States senator William E. Crow, who has been very ill at his summer home in the mountains near here, was reported as very low this morning and his physicians said his condition was grave. Senator Crow suffered a relapse late yesterday.

IN CRITICAL CONDITION

BELFAST, July 3.—Harry Boland, formerly representative of the Dail Eireann in the United States is in a critical condition in a Dublin hospital, says a Dublin message today as a result of wounds received in attempting to evade capture by national army troops.

Berton Braley's Poem

SURE HE WILL

He's cocksure in all his opinions
And no one can tell him a thing.
Of all the world's goody dominions
He thinks he's undoubtedly king.
He gives the cold shoulder to
Folks who are older
(Exactly as we used to do,
But you got over it, I got over it,
He'll get over it, too.)

He's certain the world is his oyster
(Which he can crack open alone;
And down life's broad highway
He'll roister
And sneer at its perils unknown,
He'll go his way, scoring all man
ner of warning.)
(We did it, it's nothing so new,
But you got over it, I got over it,
He'll get over it, too.)

I envy him, taking his chances
With blithe and unquestioning cheer,
Undaunted by destiny's glances,
Cocksure, with no shadow of fear.

There's no need to wonder at each
youthful blunder
(Ah, once we were young
through and through,
But you got over it, I got over it,
(Sad is it that we must get over it.)

He'll get over it, too!

Walk-Over

Copper Tan

A New Color of
Genuine
Russia Leather

IT is all the rage this season, especially in men's shoes. Up to the time this color was introduced by Walk-Over, cherry tan was the popular color. The new color, called copper tan, is a deep rich brown—a real leather color. It reminds some people of a briarwood brown.

It has a lustre that only the best of Russia leather can take. It is a color that shows the quality of the leather; you look right into the leather—not the finish. See your new Walk-Overs in this new color.



Walk-Over

Shurtleff &
Welton's
"Shoes That Satisfy"

Political Advertisement Political Advertisement Political Advertisement

EALY WILL WIN



On the eve of the Republican primary election, one outstanding development is the sensational growth of sentiment for Ealy for Congress. His strength has caused consternation in the camps of other candidates.

With no special interests to serve, Ealy can best serve the people of the first district.

A conscientious performance of his duty is his platform.

During the last few days, Ealy has received pledges of support from men and women in all walks of life. His nomination seems certain.

Ealy is a man of Congressional timber. His qualifications make him an ideal candidate. His nomination would mean harmony for the party.

Ealy will carry Marion County.

Dr. D. B. Ealy of Moundsville

THE MAID ON THE COURTHOUSE

"Well, you had a long vacation but you finally got back," said the maid on the courthouse. Vox Populi as he trotted up the steps said "What day Sunday afternoon."

"Yes," said Vox, "did you miss me?"

"I sure did," said the maid, "out-aside of Lloyd Heffner you are the best bet I have to argue with; and you know I love to argue."

"Ha, ha," replied Vox, "so that is the only reason you love me?"

"Oh, no—all the unanimous writers should love each other."

"Anybody," corrected Vox.

"There you go—starting an argument right away."

I am going to bet on Neely."

"Contrary female that you are."

"Well, here's a proposition," said the maid, "if I letta wins you can entertain the press club at dinner; but if Neely wins I'll entertain the press club at your expense."

"Heads you win, tails I lose," said Vox.

"Well, you know the press club has twice planned a dinner in your honor and you turned us down both times. Once when you were to announce for Congress, and once again when you were out for the House of Delegates and then decided not to stay."

"Do you really think the Press Club likes me?"

"Sure they do. Ain't I the chief mogul of the organization? I am for you, Vox. And when I speak the rest of the gang have to walk chalk or hold their ears."

"It is certainly a pleasure to hear you say that," said Vox.

"I love to say pleasurable things," replied the maid.

"That being the case I'll accept your opposition."

ter invite Edwards to the party, too."

"Yes, he's a good fellow. Joe Lehman says he's the best prospect in the county of any of the candidates. I don't know what that is, but if Joe said so it's all right."

"How would you like to go to the grand road opening at Shiloh, with me tomorrow?" said Vox.

"Fine," said the maid, "but as it so happens I have a date with Tom Connell to attend that party."

"That little fat rascal is sure some lady's man."

"True, he is—but say you might take Kip Fleming."

"No, that would never do—there would be a murder if he ever got his hands on you."

"Bah, I'll take Tom Ford along with Tom Connell. Kip can't lick the two Toms I know."

RUFF STUFF

The Chamber of Commerce should meet and pass a resolution of fire for that Baltimore writer who became infuriated with